

VOL. 14, NO. 151

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1919

THE WEATHER: FAIR AND COOLER

FIRST NIGHT OF CARNIVAL DRAWS CROWD

ALTHOUGH MANY OF THE ATTRACTIONS WERE NOT OPEN FOR THE PUBLIC, THE ONES WHICH WERE READY FOR BUSINESS WERE WELL ATTENDED.

WHIP PROVES MOST POPULAR

The first night of the Greencastle Red Men's Carnival attracted a large crowd on the down town streets, and although several of the attractions were not ready to be opened to the public, the ones which were open did a good business.

Of the several attractions the Whip proved the most popular of the riding devices. The Whip did not start until late but there was a great crowd waiting for each ride.

Pillow racks, doll racks, and other prize devices were greatly in evidence. Then there are freaks, animal shows, dancing pavilion, vaudeville and numerous other places of amusement.

The one prize device which proved most popular, is the swinging ten pin ball. This ball is suspended to a long chain and hangs directly in line with an ten pin, which sets upon a table. The trick is to swing the ball and make it knock down the pin as it swings back.

In charge of the device are two young men who are artists at knocking down the pin. They do it every time and make the trick look easy. But when one not acquainted with the device tries it, it proves most elusive. The young men in charge, one of them especially, is sure an expert in the "barking" ability and his line of talk is worth the price of admission.

Tonight promises to be a big one. By evening all of the attractions will be in shape and open to the public.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

George W. Starr to Gertrude Monnett, lot in Bainbridge \$775.

C. M. Moffett to Frank Edwards, lot in Bainbridge \$4,000.

Estes Duncan to Martin H. Knudsen, 330 acres in Cloverdale tp \$41,250.00.

Wm. E. Durham to Jesse Herriott, land in Madison tp \$1.

Gus Neal to J. W. Thompson, lot in Greencastle \$800.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Benjamin Bertrand to Crystelle Watkins.

William Frank Stilz to Daphne Clures.

WHISKEY COST \$10; THE FINE AMOUNTED TO \$30

Omer Welch, a painter, bought a quart of whiskey from a traveling sign painter, he told the mayor this morning. The sign painter charged Welch \$10 for the whiskey. The Mayor charged Welch \$20 and costs of \$10 for drinking it, so the jug was an expensive one for Welch.

Welch was arrested Monday night by Marshall O'Hair and night policeman Sewell on the north side of the square. He made arrangements to pay his fine this morning and went out to look for the sign painter who had sold him the whiskey.

LOCAL WOMEN ATTEND

DISTRICT MEETING OF WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

Among the members of the Greencastle chapter of the Woman's Relief Corps, who went to Danville today to attend a district meeting are: Mrs. Walter J. Ashton, Mrs. Joe M. Donohue, Mrs. James Steel, Mrs. Lincoln Snider, Mrs. Robert Hamrick, Mrs. Eugene Hamrick, Mrs. Lawrence Snider, Mrs. James Blake and Mrs. Rowenna Kelley.

Elmer Long is confined to his home by illness.

LOCAL NEWS.

The next Meeting of the Horticultural Society will be held at Cloverdale, Monday, Oct. 2 at 2 o'clock. The paper will be by R. S. Fouts, on "Bee Keeping as a vocation and as an avocation."

Edward Stone of the Express Co. is taking a vacation.

Harry Hawkins has purchased the Cloverdale garage and will run it in connection with his business here. Roy Herbert will have charge of the Cloverdale business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hinton are the parents of a son, born Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Booty of Belle Union are the parents of a daughter born Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stone left today for a ten days trip to Omaha and other western cities. They will visit relatives in Omaha. While Mr. Stone, who is in charge of the express office here, is gone, a relief man, sent here from Indianapolis, is in charge of the office.

E. E. Martin, of Terre Haute is the guest of Bill Bond at his home near Reelsville.

Lawrence Allen, of Rushville was here on Monday the guest of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Allen, and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mofford, of South Walnut street, entertained last evening with a six o'clock dinner. The table decoration was a basket of flowers. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Werneke, of Greencastle, Mr. and Mrs. Dora Gardner, of Harmony, Miss Ethel Hill and Dorothy McCullough.—Brazil Times.

The Art Needlework Club will meet with Mrs. Alice Thomas, on Seminary street, on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Mazie Palm, Miss Katherine Harvey, Warren Cook and Paul Isenbarger who are attending DePauw were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. William Palm, of Harmony at a twelve o'clock dinner.

Miss Dorothy Weise of the University has returned from Crawfordsville where she was the guest of Miss Mary Bliff for a few days.

The Veronica Club will meet on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Otis Gardner. All members are requested to be present promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

The Fouts Bros. Realty Co. reports the sale of the Henry Herber farm in Monroe Township to Elmer Watson for a consideration of \$150 per acre. This is a 76 acre farm located two miles southwest of Bainbridge.

The members of the Locust street church will entertain informally on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the church parlors for the Rev. and Mrs. Don W. Nichols. Dr. Nichols who has been the pastor of the Locust street church for the last two years has been appointed to an Indianapolis pastorate.

WILSON HAS GOOD NIGHT IS STRONGER

Washington, October 7.—President Wilson, whose condition has been improving steadily for several days, had regained so much strength today that his physician seemed hopeful that the worst period of his illness had been passed.

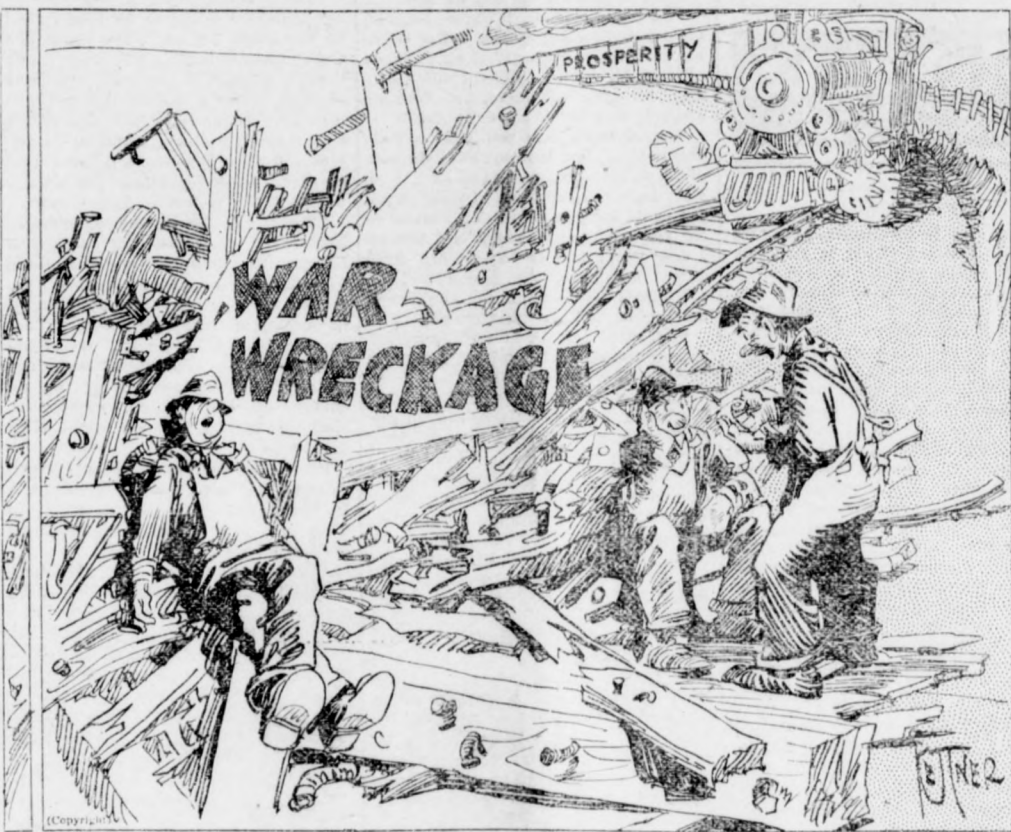
They insisted, however, that he remain in bed. They thought it might be several days before he could give any attention to official business and much longer before he would be able fully to resume his duties.

The President had a comfortable night and continues to show slight improvement.

ITALIAN ROYAL DECREE RATIFIES TWO TREATIES

Paris, October 7.—King Victor Emmanuel of Italy signed a royal decree ratifying the German and Austrian treaties yesterday, according to a Milan dispatch to the Eclair.

Clear the Track



Saint Sweeney.

Saint Sweeney was a real flesh and blood saint. He was nineteenth in succession to Saint Patrick in the See of Armagh, and succeeded to the archbishopric in A. D. 715. "The Four Masters," as also the Book of Leinster, states him son of Cronmull, son of Ronan of the Ul-Niallain.

"The Leabhar Breac calls him In-Sui, that is the sage. His death is set down as occurring June 21, 720 (recte 730), on which day his festival is mentioned in the Martyrology of Donegal.

"All the lists have him sitting fifteen years but that in the Yellow Book of Lecan, which assigns only twelve."

In Irish the name is spelled Suibhne, but has been anglicized Sweeney, which approaches very nearly the true pronunciation. In the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle at the date A. D. 892 the death of the celebrated Suibhne, son of Mac-lumha, anchorite and scribe of Clonmacnoise, is recorded as follows: "In the same year 892 died Suibhne, the most learned doctor among the Scots." This clearly indicates the contemporary pronunciation of the name. He was one of the three Irishmen who visited Alfred the Great in 891.

Bookseller's Enterprise.

A Parisian bookseller has found an ingenious way of providing the people of his "quarter" with poetry, in spite of the fact that the price of books has risen to an extent which places them beyond the reach of many purses. Outside his shop he has set up a large blackboard on which he chalks up, every morning, a fresh poem by one of the younger poets of whose works he is publisher. The idea has proved very popular. Every morning students of the Quartier Latin pause before the blackboard to enjoy this literary feast so generously offered without money and without price.

She Knew.

The circus was coming to town and the bills were being posted in all sorts of conspicuous places. Two women stopped to look at one, "Which show is it, Ringling's or Barnum and Bailey's?" one of them asked the other.

The other turned and smiled wisely at her companion. "It's both of them together," she gave out the information. "Didn't you know they had collaborated?"

She Needn't Wait.

Mother was putting Max to bed. "Now Max," said mother, "come let me hear your prayers, or you won't get to go to Heaven with mother."

Max, rolling over, answered sleepily: "Well mother, you go ahead. I come with pop."

Element of Fear.

She was just two years older than Don, who was four, and therefore she thought she had the right to be a mother to him as well as a sister.

As they were coming down the street Don stopped to give a lamp post the once over. An automobile had hit it and broken it off even with the ground.

She tried and tried to get him to "come on," but it was no use, for this time he was going to have his own way. At last, pleading with him like a mother, she said: "Don't! Do come as before they blame you."

NORTHWEST CONFERENCE RE-TURNS KIRKPATRICK TO GREENCASTLE CHURCH

The Northwest Indiana Conference closed its session at Frankfort, Monday with the reading of the appointments for this district. The Greencastle appointments are as follows: Dr. W. F. Switzer, superintendent; Rev. B. E. Kirkpatrick, College ave. church; A. F. McHaffie, Brick Chapel; C. N. McBrayer, Coatesville; L. R. Eckhardt, Fillmore and Bainbridge; O. V. Jackson, Roachdale; and H. B. Gough, Russellville.

FINCASTLE

J. W. Terry and wife spent Sunday with Cleve Rogers and family of Roachdale.

Joe Johnson and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Witt of Carpentersville.

Leslie Brothers, Mrs. James Mander and Mrs. John Williams attended the funeral of Mrs. Victor Guiltians, of near New Port, Thursday.

Milligan Young and family, of Greencastle, and Mrs. Watson of Roachdale spent Sunday with Elmer Watson and wife.

Joe Everman and wife attended a sale near Russellville, Saturday.

Mrs. Arlie Branson and children of Roachdale and Lon Lookabill and wife spent Sunday with John Dodd and family.

George Young and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Young and son Harold.

Several from this vicinity attended the Carnival at Crawfordsville last week.

J. W. Terry and wife called on Ollie Sweet and family Wednesday evening.

An insane woman, who lives with her brother Elmer Reynolds on north College street, has been causing much disturbance in the neighborhood in which they reside in the past week. Neighbors have complained to the police regarding the disturbances and it is probable that some means of caring for the deranged woman will be provided. She has been in the hospital for the insane on several occasions.

The county attorney has been notified by the Attorney General that the Attorney General soon will file suits against Walter Heath and O. J. Larkin of his county, asking to recover moneys the state Board of Accounts allege is due Putnam county on bridge work done by these men. The sums involved amount to near \$2,500.

CLINTON FALLS MEETING

The meetings at Clinton Falls are still on. About fifty people have come in either by confession or by letter. If you are not attending you are missing a great deal.

Jacob Hirt, jr., is confined to his

DEPAUW NOTES

Two members of the student body and of the senior class spoke at chapel this morning. Miss Belinda Crane spoke on the subject of "College Friendships," and Mr. Virgil Jackson on the subject of "Individual Choice."

Miss Crane emphasized the importance of College friendships and especially the value of true loyal friends. She enumerated some of the objectionable qualities in certain would be friends and asserted that the friend that satisfied was the one who was highest degree.

Mr. Jackson brought out the idea that every individual made a choice when he entered college and after entering college usually makes a choice of some kind of work. He asserted that what ever this choice of work might be it was the part of the student to stand back of this choice and carry it to the finish in spite of obstacles which may enter in the pathway.

It was announced this morning that according to the usual custom the members of the freshman class this year will be required to wear the proverbial green cap. The advice was given that all of the members of the class should comply with this request, to avoid any difficulty, and order the caps immediately at the Bell Clothing store.

The annual election of class officials and members of the student council will be held in East College next Friday afternoon from 1:30 to 5. All those wishing to vote, however, must register at the same place on Thursday afternoon from 1 to 5.

From all appearances, DePauw is in line for some good musical entertainments this winter. The DePauw band is getting ready to give several concerts besides playing at all of the college games. The band is to hold a practice this evening at seven o'clock in the basement of East College and director Howard Allen urges all of the members and all those who can play an instrument to be present at the practice.

Last Saturday morning fifty young men reported to Prof. Wilson at the music school to try out for the DePauw Glee Club which is to be organized this year. Prof. Wilson will meet all those men who reported last Saturday this evening at seven o'clock and further the organization of the Glee Club which promises to be one of the best DePauw has ever produced.

LANE IS CHOSEN AS PRESIDING OFFICER

Washington, October 7.—Secretary Lane has been chosen as permanent chairman of the industrial conference in session here, and will accept.

The report of the committee on rules provides for all sessions being open to press and public.

Under the rules, voting will be by groups representing employers, organized labor and the public.

to decide that group's attitude, but "an expression or conclusion shall be arrived at unless all three groups are in accord."

A. G. Brawn of the First National Bank and Charles McGaughey of the Citizens National bank saw the World's series game in Chicago on Monday.

The Farmers of the Greencastle Township Farmers Association will meet on Wednesday evening in the office of County Agent Jackson.

RULES AS TO CIDER VINEGAR

Government Makes Its Position Clear as to the Use of the Term Commercially.

The term "cider vinegar" should be applied only to the product made from fermented apple juice, and it is not permissible to use this name for the product made from chops and dried skins and cores by the process of soaking and subsequent fermentation, according to a recent ruling of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, which reaffirmed the position taken previously by the department in Food Inspection Decision 140 relating to the labeling of vinegars.

This decision was made in reply to certain manufacturers who requested permission to label their product, made from dried or evaporated apple products, as cider vinegar, claiming that their product was equal to or superior to the article made from fresh apple cider. The bureau of chemistry does not question the wholesomeness of such a product, if made from clean, sound material, but holds that the purchaser should be informed as to the nature of the material from which it is made.

The bureau, in a letter reaffirming the position taken previously by the department, stated that "it would be remiss in its duty in connection with the enforcement of the Food and Drugs act if it should recede from the position stated in Food Inspection Decision 140. Briefly stated, the object of the act is to protect the purchaser of any article within the scope of the act by making it as certain as possible that he receives the article for which he pays. If the purchaser makes no distinction between a cider or apple vinegar as defined in Food Inspection Decision 140 and one made from evaporated apple products, there would appear to be no reason why the manufacturer should hesitate to plainly label or brand his product in such a way as to show the nature of the material from which it is produced. If the purchaser does make a distinction, whether from prejudice or other reasons, he has every right to receive an article of the kind and quality desired and paid for. I regret that our views on the subject are so much at variance, but under the circumstances the duty of the bureau appears to be clear, and if necessary the matter will have to go to the courts for a decision."

Food Inspection Decision 140 defines vinegar, cider vinegar, apple vinegar, as "the product made from the alcoholic and subsequent acetic fermentations of the expressed juice of apples," and states that the product "made from dried apple skins, cores, and chops, by the process of soaking, with subsequent alcoholic and acetic fermentations of the solution thus obtained, is not entitled to be called vinegar without further designation, but must be plainly marked to show the material from which it is produced. The dried stock from which this product is prepared must be clean and made from sound material."

Nifty.

Edith, the young lady member of the family is very thin and also is very sensitive of the fact. The other day she received a postal which read "I may be skinny but I'm certainly nifty."

The entire family enjoyed the postal and after that always spoke of Edith as the nifty member of the household. And six-year-old Virginia was impressed with the word "nifty" and used it whenever she could.

But the entire family was rather surprised when the bishop came with the minister to call and after eyeing the slender, distinguished gentleman for a few minutes, Virginia piped out, "Why you're almost as nifty as Edith, aren't you, Bishop?"

Had a Different Name.

The kindergarten teacher had told a beautiful fairy story and the children were highly excited over the subject of fairies. Little Marie raised her hand. "Oh, I think there are some beautiful fairies that come almost every night and play on our lawn," she boasted.

"Perhaps," the teacher smiled her approval. Then Jerry's little fat hand went up. "We have some, too," he said bluntly, "only they don't stop on our lawn. They come right into our house."

A \$100,000 DAMAGE SUIT ON IN COURT

NORTHERN COAL CO. OF CHICAGO, IS ASKING BIG VERDICT IN CASE BEING TRIED THIS—ALLEGES FAILURE TO FULFILL CONTRACT

LEGAL FIGHT IS ON NOW

A damage suit, in which the Northern Coal Co., of Chicago, is asking \$100,000 damages of Nick Schrepferman, a Clay county mine owner, who is being tried in the Putnam Circuit Court this week. The suit grows out of an alleged failure of Schrepferman to fulfill a contract with the Chicago firm.

It is alleged that Schrepferman contracted to ship to the Chicago concern a large amount of coal in 1917 but that he failed to carry out his contract. Because of his failure to deliver the coal, the Northern Coal Co., says, it was damaged greatly.

The coal company is represented by John Rawley of Clay county and John H. James of this city, while S. A. Hays of this city and Miller & Knight of Brazil, represent Schrepferman. The case promises to be a hotly contested one. It was brought to Putnam county on a charge of venue from Clay county.

HOG RECEIPTS, 11,000; PRICES DOWN 65 TO 75C

Indianapolis Receipts—Hogs, 11,000; cattle, 1,100; calves, 1,250, sheep, 1,250.

Hogs sold 65c to 75c lower in the local yards today. General sales were at \$15.75, and the top quotation was \$15.80. In the opening round of trading local packers bought 4,500 hogs and outsiders took 4,000. Cattle were steady, calves 25c to 50c lower, and lambs 50c lower.

Miss Mary Walkup spent the week end with her parents in Crawfordsville. Miss Walkup is attending DePauw.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.



Early in the participation of the United States in the world war, the American Red Cross perceived the value of mobilizing the school children of the country and the Junior Red Cross was organized. Before the war ended nine million children were enrolled and helped in the war fund and membership campaigns, in chapter production of relief supplies and manufacturing furniture for the refugees whose homes and household goods were destroyed.

Children everywhere in the United States responded to the call to service sounded by President Wilson as head of the American Red Cross. This photograph is that of an enthusiastic young Japanese member of the Junior Red Cross of Spokane, Wash., starting out on the ambitious undertaking of collecting "a mile of pennies" for war relief. A comprehensive

HERALD

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TELEPHONE 65

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily Herald

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Single Copies2c

Weekly Herald-Democrat

One Year\$1

Six Months60c

Three Months35c

Single Copies5c

Cards of Thanks

Cards of Thanks are chargeable at a rate of 50c each.

Obituaries.

All obituaries are chargeable at the rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5c a line is made for all poetry.

MEET ME AT CHRISTIES.

ELWOOD PARTY

NOW CONVINCED

OF TRUE VALUE

Relief Gained Has Given Him The Highest Confidence In Trutona, Mr. Lewark Firmly Declares

Elwood, Ind., Oct. 6.—I. E. Lewark, an employee of the American Sheet and Tin Plate Works, who lives at 520 South D street, Elwood, is among the many residents of this city who are today publicly praising Trutona, the perfect tonic.

"For the past four months I have been suffering from stomach, liver and kidney troubles," he said. I had severe pains in my stomach most all the time, and I often experienced pains in my side and back. I seldom rested well at night. My appetite was very poor and the little I ate caused me trouble afterward. Headaches bothered me frequently. In short, I was all tired out and generally run down.

"The pains in my stomach and also in my sides and back have been greatly relieved by Trutona. And I can now get a good night's rest, too. My appetite has improved wonderfully, also, and I don't have the bad after effects from eating that I formerly did. The tired, draggy feeling is gone and I feel stronger now. I know Trutona is relieving my ailments and I know it will do the work that is claimed for it."

Trutona is especially beneficial for stomach, liver and bowel troubles, catarrhal complaints, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and the like as well as being a splendid constructive agency.

Trutona is now being introduced and explained in Greencastle at R. P. Mullins, druggist—adv.

Constipation

The beginning of almost every serious disorder is constipation. If you want to enjoy good health keep your bowels regular. This is best accomplished by proper diet and exercise, but sometimes a medicine is needed and when that is the case you will find Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. They are mild and gentle in their action, easy and pleasant to take. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

PHONE IT TO THE HERALD.

HERALD WANT ADS. PAY 2c

SCIATIC PAINS QUICKLY RELIEVED

Keep Sloan's, the World's Liniment handy to allay aches

THOUSANDS of men and women, when the least little rheumatic "crick" assails them, have Sloan's Liniment handy to knock it out. Popular a third of a century ago—far more popular today.

That's because it is so wonderfully helpful in relieving all external aches and pains—sciatic, lumbago, neuralgia, overstrained muscles, stiff joints, weather exposure results. A little is all that is necessary, for it soon penetrates without rubbing to the sore spot. Leaves no mess, stained skin, clogged pores. A bottle today is a wise precaution. Keep it handy.

All druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's
Liniment
Keep it handy

A Feast of Kisses.

Malmacea, in Roumania, possesses a public festival which is probably unique in the world. It is a little town of about 1,200 inhabitants, and on the morning of its annual fair day, the population from about eighty villages come trooping in in swarms. To them go out all the young women, married or single, each bearing a small flower garlanded vessel of wine, and all attended by their godmothers—this last precaution is taken from motives of deference to Mrs. Grundy. As the visitors approach the young women offer to each a taste of wine and a kiss. This strange custom is supposed to have its origin in the escape of some Malmacea women, after being carried off by the Turks. As they neared their own homes, overmastered by the sight of the embracing every neighborly face at sight.—Exchange.

Unequal Eyes and Features

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one hundred the left leg is shorter than the right.—Exchange.

At least 25 per cent of the iron timber over large areas in eastern Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe, and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.

It is estimated that the government's Grand Canyon game refuge, in Arizona, now contains about ten thousand deer.

The Cuisine.

"I'd like to be in a position to employ a chef," said the epicure. "I don't know," said the dyspeptic. "If the habit of artificial nourishment goes on, what you'll want is not a chef but a chemist."—Washington Star.

H. ASKEW

PALMER CHIROPRACTOR

25 1/2 E. Washington St.
Hours, 9—12 a. m. 1—5:30 p. m.

(Daily)

Monday

Evenings Wednesday 7—8 p. m.

Saturday

Sunday by Appointment, Phone 189
Residence Phone 772

Wiser Than Solomon

"No, I'm not got born on de State! I come here 'bout eighteen year ago from T'ree Reevee, Kebece.

"Ma fader, he's dead w'en I'm 7 year ol', an' so I'm go for leev on ma gran' fader's, who's beeg farmaire; keep plenty cow an' horse.

"Smart ol' man, too, justice peace notaire publique, an' all dat. Not man, case go on de lawyair, I can tol' you, eef dey see ma gran'fader . . . He's all for keep peace 'mong de neighbor.

"Two mans dey have some leet'l trouble, an' mebbe got mad queek, an' w'en dey start for get de law.

"On way for see de lawyair dis man mebbe has for pass on de house w'e're ma gran'fader leev, an' if he's see de ol' man on de houtside, ver' often he's stop for spik w' heem, an' fore he know it he's tol' heem ev'ryting.

"De ol' man he's not spik moode, jus' lissen. Den bimbe, after de man get troo for spik, he mebbe say, 'Wal, wal, dat's too bad, Joe. I didn't tink dat could happen after w'at 'Polcon do for you w'e're seek last winter. I don't guess he's so bad feiler. Sure dere's not something wrong on bot' side, Joe? Better go for see heem, an' mebbe talk de ting over.'"

"But of course Joe he's ver' mad, an' say, Oh, non, non! You bet I don't go hear for see heem no more."

"Den de ol' man say, 'P'raps, den, it's better I did go to see 'Polcon myself. Too bad for see gooa friend quarrel dis way.'"

"Wal, my gran'fader he go over for see 'Polcon, an' w'en dey spik leet'l w'ile 'bout de wedder an' de crop, de ol' man he say, 'Wal, all dis trouble 'bout you an' Joe Gallant, ma friend? Joe, he's over to ma place an' feel ver' bad. T'ink you don't was use heem jus' right.'"

"Joe's ver' good feller, leet'l rough sometin, but you 'member how he's take bees team from plowin' an' go round an' collect monee w'en your barn got burn las' fall. Spent 'ole week in busy town, an' got mos' hundred dollar for you. Dat's good neighbor, 'Polcon. But now can you blame eef he's not feel so good w'en your seven cow an' heifer break down de fence an' tramp half night hees nice feller of grain?'"

"Course you forget for feex de fence, but de ol' cow 'doin' forgot to tramp de bunkw'ast."

"Wat you better do?"

"Wal, I tink eef you leev to Joe ten dollar in monee, beside feex de fence, dat mak' it half right."

"'Polcon hees feel ver' bad—de ol' man spik so nice and quiet—an' after w'ile he say:

"Wal, M'sieu' Legere, I don't forgot dese 'flegs Joe Gallant do for me, so eef you will take ten dollar over to Joe, I ver' satisfy."

"Ma gran'fader he's tak' de monee an' go w're Joe was wait, and say, 'Wal, Joe, 'Polcon he's not so bad feller, after all. He's sen' dis ten dollar over to you, an' is start for feex de fence right away. An' he say dat a t'ing not forgot how you collect for heem monee w'en hees barn was burn.'"

"W'en de ol' man get troo for spik, Joe he's feel ver' mean, an' say right out, 'I don't wan' dat ten dollar, an' wat is more, I tak' it back to 'Polcon w'en I go home.'"

"Oh, non, non! de ol' man say, 'I have de ten dollar. Dat's mine, sure ting. But for ma share in de leet'l trouble, I ta' de monee an' go buy nice har'l flour an' some odder ting for poor M'sieu' Legere, wat's los' her man has' mont, an' have sex leet'l boy for feex. Den I tell her dat's from you an' 'Polcon. Dat's better dan pay de lawyair, Joe.'"

"Wal, Joe he's jus' laugh an' laugh, an' w'en he's got for spik, he's jump up an' shake ma gran'fader—han' an' say, 'Wal, wal, M'sieu' Legere, you one fine, fine ol' man!'"

Caught.

He had no stomach for the army, but presented himself for examination with a "sure trick" up his sleeve to "work his ticket." He was physically perfect, but his eyesight was shocking—so bad, indeed, that the sergeant thought the doctor should see him.

"First class physically," pronounced the doctor, but when the medical man applied the eye tests the would be recruit's sight appeared much worse than when the sergeant had him in hand.

"No, no, my man; with sight like that you're no use for the army," said the medical. "But you ought to get glasses. Stay, I've a pair like microscopes and if you see with them you can have them."

The spectacles were produced and fitted on and the recruit at once cried, "Oh, I see splendidly."

"Do you now?" said the doctor, with sarcasm. "Take him along, Sergeant, and get him sworn in. There's no glass in the spectacles."

Wanted to Be Shown.

Freddie had been to the circus and had seen the trained seals and the trained elephants which accounts for the following conversation:

Freddie—"Are you the trained nurse mamma said was coming?"

Nurse—"Yes, dear; I'm the trained nurse."

Freddie—"Let's see some of your tricks, then!"

Couldn't Tell.

Two farmers met in a certain town a day or two after a cyclone had visited that particular neighborhood.

"She shook things up pretty bad out at my place," said one, stroking his whiskers meditatively.

"By the way, Hi," he added, "that new barn o' yours get hurt any?"

"Well," drawled the other, "I dunno, haven't found it yet."

A Shopping Convenience

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

Adrian Blair paced the dusty country road just beyond the limits of Elmwood in the somber and dissatisfied mood. He had been discarded by a woman who had attracted him, but that had by no means broken his heart.

Miss Blanche Worden had been to him a model of worthy girlhood—until he had found her out. The shock had come devastatingly. He had really liked the peerless beauty. One day he had covertly coaxed her pet and favorite, diminutive black and white Fifi, a novelty among canines, to follow him from the Worden home preparatory to embellishing the animal with a pretty collar.

"It will give me an excuse to hurry back and pass another delightful hour with Blanche," he felicitated himself. Then missing his tiny companion he began a search that ended in complete disappointment. That was an hour of scurrying and vexation for Adrian. He offered every boy he met a liberal reward for the recovery of Fifi. Then, crestfallen, somehow fearful, he went to the Worden home.

It was his last visit, the very last. Adrian had seen pettish girls in a tantrum, but it was nothing to Blanche. She went into hysterics over the loss of her pet. She upbraided Adrian and scolded him, stamped her pretty foot, her face grew set and vicious looking. She finally fell back upon resentment. In fact she dropped the mask of urbanity completely, and when Adrian called the following morning she was not at home, and before the week was out he knew that she had dismissed him as a sultor and that Wallace Trevo was now her favored cavalier.

Fifi was lost to Blanche and she lost to Adrian. When he came to think matters over sensibly, however, he was convinced that he had secured a lucky escape from a shrew with a bad temper and of fitting loyalty. He did not exactly fancy being pointed to as a discarded speedily superseded. He held but one further communication with Miss Worden. It was to indicate a formal note stating that neither time, money nor diligence should be spared to recover the lost Fifi. Later he went for a week of rest and reorganization of his disturbed faculties to the little town of Elmwood. The road he now traversed was a part of his regular daily hike. He strode along, swinging his walking stick, when a scudding figure flashed past him. It was that of a tiny animal wearing a blanket made of some light material. This did not so completely cover the creature that Adrian could not make out color and form.

"Fifi!" he shouted, and started after the flying animal, but when he had gone hardly fifty feet, through the open gateway of a farmhouse a great mustiff came plunging with a savage growl, seized the little animal, tore its blanket to tatters, threw Fifi in the air, and was about to seize it again in its vicious jaws when Adrian reached the spot and gave the aggressor a rap that sent it howling out of view.

"You poor little exile!" spoke Adrian sympathetically as he took up the trembling, whimpering refugee and then the cloth fragments scattered upon the ground. He noticed a eruel of thread and some pieces of lace. As he placed these in his pocket a boy passed him.

"Say, mister," he observed, "that's Amy Pearce's dog. She lives just where the road bends."

Fifi snuggled confidently in the arms of his rescuer and there was a reward for Adrian's kindness, for when he had located this Amy Pearce he found himself in the presence of a lovely creature of eighteen who listened to his story with tremulous agitation.

"Fifi was picked up shivering and crying in a ditch by uncle on his last trip to the city," she explained. "He is a dear, true friend, for I've trained him so that whenever I see anything at the town store my cousin owns, I just put a note in the pocket of the blanket and what I order comes back the same way."

The bright, lovely little maiden sat down and cried as if her heart would break when Adrian explained where Fifi had come from. He tried to comfort her by hoping that the real owner of Fifi might be influenced to allow the animal to remain in its new home, and when he went to the city the next day a memory of the innocent wild rose face of Amy Pearce urged him to plead her cause at any cost. Adrian sent an emissary to interview Miss Worden. He returned with a queer expression on his face.

"Miss Worden says if anyone wants Fifi for ten dollars they can have him," he reported. "It seems that her new lover made her a present of a Mexican hairless, the oddity of which has completely obliterated all her fancy for Fifi."

And glad of an excuse to again meet Amy Pearce, Adrian sped back to her, and her joy at being able to retain possession of her cherished pet brightened the eyes of the lovely girl with gratitude that Adrian made it a life business to parture into love.

FROM A CLEAR SKY

By AGNES C. EROGAN.

Rosalie walked beside the tangled hedges of roses in her garden and looked wistfully up and down the road.

"Reckon," she said, "we may as well give up looking for some one to come or something to happen Susan, we've been looking a good many years."

The black cat who was the lone little woman's only companion, answered by a sympathizing purr.

"Seems," Rosalie went on, "that we ought to get over expecting. If anything new or pleasant had been coming our way, it would have come when the old house was fresh, when father tended the rose vines and kept them neat, when carriages drove past our door with happy folks coming to town for holiday, or stopping in to visit."

Rosalie sank down upon a grassy mound and drew the cat into her lap, silent with her memories.

"Carriages come no more down our quiet lane," she told the cat, "it's autos now, great whirling autos flying along the great white road." Rosalie rose to her feet smiling whimsically upward, "anything that will come our way these days, pass, must drop from out a clear sky." And as the woman stood gazing absently upward, a whirling sound coming not from the main road, rent the air. Then she saw it—the wonder thing with the outspread wings of a monster bird sweeping the sky. And before Rosalie could catch her astonished breath, the wonder thing circled, drooped, and still circling, came crashing toward her own neglected garden.

Like a throbbing monster it lay in the wide space beyond the rose hedge, and Rosalie, trembling, rushed to a man who frantically beckoned from its side. He was a young man and deadly white.

"You'd better get someone," he gasped, "to help carry me inside. Nothing but a broken bone, I guess—awful jar, but inside landing—in time." Then the man of the airplane fainted.

When she returned with the assurance that help would soon come, the young man turned once the cushions she propped about him.

"It's probably nothing to worry about," he said slowly, "but you never can tell. Might be internal injury. So I wondered—if you'd be kind enough—to write a sort of—message to a girl. You could mail it to her from me please—" he smiled faintly. "Well, in either case," she smiled.

"So Rosalie brought her best note paper, and seated herself close to the great broken bird, which had soared toward the sky.

"Begin it," the man said steadily. "Dearest," that includes everything."

"Dearest," Rosalie wrote, and waited. "Today only, do I dare to tell you that which has long been in my heart. I love you. Always, I think I have loved you—" She still waited as he lay with closed eyes apparently thinking.

Rosalie was thinking also. She had wished for something to happen. Something miraculous had happened. The "something" had darted into her solitude from out a clear sky. Romance itself, was close to her, and she, as usual, but an onlooker. She thought of this dearest "girl" far away, wondering if she had listened wearily for a step that never came back. But the "dearest" girl did not live, she was sure. In an old house set far back from the road, where briars and eaves grew thick, to screen and choke young life. The dearest girl's lover had not gone away years before. He was a young lover still. Neither had heartless parents sent him abroad to finish a medical education, killing romance—country romance they had killed it with one blow. And after twenty-five years the memory of that broken romance still had power to bring a mist to Rosalie's blue eyes.

He had married—her own lover of long ago—a gay creature abroad, who had not lived long enough to return with her husband to his home. And when he had returned, taking up in later years his father's practice of medicine, Rosalie kept resolutely and proudly out of his way.

As an auto rounded the curve, she jumped apprehensively to her feet and hurried into the house. It was the same step she remembered, which now crossed the porch, as the doctor carried the aviator upon his own broad back. The same confident laugh which echoed back from her sitting room.

Presently the doctor sought her out. "We shall need you," he said, but his eyes were upon her, as he talked with his patient.

And later when Rosalie and her lover of long ago stood together beside the airplane in the garden, the doctor bent to pick up a piece of paper.

"Dearest," he read, "today only, do I dare to tell you that which has long been in my heart. I love you. Always, I think, I have loved you."

He turned, as he was leaving, to put the paper into Rosalie's hand.

"I will come again this evening," he said.

And as she would have continued the young lover's letter, she saw he death her own handwriting a hastily added line:

"This is my message to you, Rosalie, the message I, myself, would have written."

And when the moon shone through the old house windows at evening, she found herself again listening for a step.

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LED BEHIND THE LINES

While General John J. Pershing was leading two million fighters at the front, Bishop Peter J. Muldoon, Chairman of the National Catholic War Council, was directing the war work behind the lines of at least as many men and women. With the three other bishops representing the hierarchy of the Catholic Church in this country, this vigorous Bishop of Rockford was responsible for the co-ordination, control, and efficiency of all the organized activities for Uncle Sam of all the Catholic workers in this land and overseas from beginning to end of our part in the world war. And all the time he was planning to turn his warfare army into fighting forces for true American freedom and real reconstruction at the return of peace. Incidentally, it may be added that he was also administering, just as effectively as ever, the affairs of his large diocese out at Rockford, Ill.



RT. REV. PETER J. MULDOON, D. D., Bishop of Rockford, Chairman, Administrative Committee, National Catholic War Council.

When he reports to the conference of the hierarchy of his church, that has been called this month in Washington to consider the work, past and future, of the National Catholic War Council, Bishop Muldoon will relate a striking chapter in the history of American war work and outline a future prospect of continuing to aid the government through the trying times ahead. This is what he has to say about the work of his organization:

"The National Catholic War Council represents the patriotic effort of a great church. We Catholics believe with all the intensity of our nature that nowhere in the wide world has the church such freedom and opportunity as under the Stars and Stripes, and consequently we feel that we cannot do too much to express our gratitude and patriotism. We felt it was not enough that the sons and daughters should individually serve and suffer that our flag might be kept on high. Our church wishes to go further and to put into the field an organization ready to give assistance at all times to our government."

Missoula, Mont., Missoulian:—"We think the stand taken by the Roman Catholic bishops for public health inspection in all schools both wise and admirable."

Newark, N. J., News:—"This report of the National Catholic War Council marks an advance that is remarkable in what may be called the general clerical social thinking."

Columbus, O., Journal:—"The plan of the National Catholic War Council to buy land for returning soldiers is the finest project for reconstructing this country out of its war vicissitudes that has yet been suggested."

Oakland, Cal., Labor Review:—"The organized wage earners of America will hail the social reconstruction pronouncement of the Administrative Committee of the National Catholic War Council with heartfelt enthusiasm."—Frank P. Walsh.

San Francisco, Cal., Star:—"In that remarkable pamphlet issued by the National Catholic War Council upon 'Social Reconstruction' there is a discussion headed, 'Present Wage Rate Should Be Sustained,' which should be read by everyone—especially reactionary members of Congress."

Schenectady, N. Y., Gazette:—"No more patriotic and useful campaign could be undertaken than the recent one launched by the National Catholic War Council for the purpose of teaching both native and foreign-born Americans the meaning of democracy and the fundamental principles of our form of government."

Detroit, Mich., News:—"Now the deliverance of the Administrative Committee of the National Catholic War Council on the essentials of a just reconstruction of society after the war has awakened leaders of Protestantism to the fact that the Catholic Church in America is in the vanguard of the struggle for the practical establishment of the 'Christ Mind' in the new social structure."

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Harold Lloyd Comedy

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Friday October 3 is thrift day and is the time designated by the U. S. Treasury to start to lay away something for a rainy day. The spirit of patriotism and helpfulness which you displayed during the world war has proved your fitness for your future responsibility. Your record is a record which every American citizen is justly proud.

It is the earnest desire of your government that you should continue to practice and make permanent those same habits of industry and economy, that through your influence and example America may soon become a nation of savers and cease to be a wasteful nation.

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CHANGE MIND ABOUT GOING AWAY

"Five years ago doctors told me I would have to move my wife to another climate, as she suffered so with stomach and liver trouble and bloating. Also, that she would have to have an operation for gall stones.

Our mail carrier told me of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and on his advice, she has taken it and is now as well as ever in her life." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refund. Sold by Druggists everywhere.—Adv.

CHURCH REVIEWS AID TO NATION

Catholic War Work of the Past Promises Future Usefulness to Uncle Sam.

MILLION WORKERS ENLISTED.

From the War Front to Every Corner of This Country Catholic War Council Helps Our Cause.

Washington.—Reporting to the conference of the entire hierarchy of the Catholic Church in this country, that has been called in Washington to consider the past and future work of the National Catholic War Council, the leaders of this nation-wide welfare organization have outlined a record of war work that extends from the front lines in France to the furthest corners of this country. They have also indicated comprehensive lines along which the full force of the millions of workers enlisted in their various activities at home and overseas may be turned to the aid of the government in the trying times of reconstruction ahead.

In summarizing the war work of its Committee on Special War Activities, in a recent report to the Administrative Committee of the National Catholic War Council, the following features of some of the things undertaken and carried out by this organization has just been presented:

"We have co-ordinated and brought into a common service 10,000 Catholic men's organizations throughout the country. This co-operation insures our ability, which has been tested more than once, to meet the great opportunities that present and will present themselves. These men's organizations are used to conduct service clubs for men, to supply workers in many fields of endeavor, to co-operate with governmental agencies.

"Conditions at the beginning of the war revealed the fact that the activity of Catholic women had no national expression, no recognition. The Committee on Special War Activities has within the ten months of its existence co-ordinated into national activity the thousands of Catholic women's organizations of the country; it has established women's clubs throughout the country; it is sending Catholic women into every field of social work; it is giving them the opportunity of service in the visitors' houses.

"In like manner we secured recognition for Catholic women in overseas work. That we might train them, we established a training school for women with its own faculty. There is ready to receive them a home in Paris and two representatives of the National Catholic War Council, Mr. Denechaud and Mrs. Stacks Millar. The work of women abroad will continue for at least eighteen months to come, and we are in a position to extend it to other countries. The Catholic women of the country have responded to this opportunity in a wonderful way. The resources at our command are rich. All that is needed is training and leadership.

"As early as April 13, 1917, the subcommittee on Reconstruction was appointed. This committee gave diligent attention for months and anticipated in a surprisingly accurate way the problems of reconstruction. We have assisted in shipping the Government conduct of the problem of relief and of vocational training. Our workers are placed in the reconstruction hospitals throughout the country. Dependent upon these men is the future education of the wounded man and the college to which he is sent and in what he is to be educated at the expense of the Government. We are officially co-operating with the Federal Board of Vocational Training and with the United States Employment Service. Through the Committee on Special War Activities is published a series of pamphlets on Reconstruction, the first of which was an official pronouncement of the Administrative Committee of Bishops.

"The Committee has likewise taken up the work of supplying through our Catholic hospitals free clinical service for soldiers and sailors and their families and is extending this in co-operation with the Red Cross Home Service to all the larger cities of the country. The same extension has provided us with an opportunity to have and employ the clinical woman social worker. It is not too much to say that our work in Reconstruction plays a leading part, and the heads of Government Departments have told us explicitly that they have been aided more by the advice and help of the National Catholic War Council than by any other organization.

"Born of the emergency that necessitated the full co-operation and corporate service of the entire Catholic body of America, the National Catholic War Council has been officially recognized by the Government and has made enduring the great record of Catholic patriotic service. It has devoted in a special way on the Committee on Special War Activities to do the pioneer work of co-ordinating the men's organizations and of practically creating a national woman's organization that would give the Catholic women of the country rightful place in war welfare work. The record of achievement that this report shows, slight as it may be, is nevertheless sure evidence of what the entire Catholic body of the country, under the leadership of the Bishops can do in time of peace."

Stock Sale

We will sell on the Bryan farm, 3 miles southeast of Fillmore, 8 miles east of Greencastle, on

Thurs., Oct. 9 1919

at 10:30 a. m., the following described property:

6 HORSES 6—One 6-year-old Belgian mare, weighing 1,600 lbs., bred to jack; one 4-year-old light harness mare; one 3-year-old brown horse; one 2-year-old draft mare, and two colts.

34 CATTLE 34—Two Shorthorn cows with calves, one 3-year-old Shorthorn cow with heifer calf, three 2-year-old Shorthorn cows with calves, one Jersey cow 6-years-old, 11 head of yearling heifers, 8 bred; 6 yearling steers, one 2-year-old Hereford bull, and one yearling Polled Durham bull.

100 HOGS 100—8 Black Poland sows with pigs, 3 Chester White sows with 21 pigs, 6 open sows, 10 Chester White gilts, 5 Chester White males, 25 head of feeding shoats weighing 80 to 100 lbs., and one yearling Big Type Poland male, registered and papers furnished.

33 SHEEP 33—20 head of black faced yearling ewes, 12 head of 3 and 4-year-old ewes, and one 2-year-old Shropshire ram.

One Florence heating stove good as new.

J. P. Bryan & Sons

Cols. Rector & Sherrill, Auctioneers. Lunch served by Bethel Aid.

An Agreeable Surprise.

"About three years ago when I was suffering from a severe cold on my lungs and coughed most of the time night and day, I tried a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was surprised at the promptness with which it gave me relief," writes Mrs. James Brown, Clark Mills, N. Y. Many another has been surprised and pleased with the prompt relief afforded by this remedy.

MEET ME AT CHRISTIES.

CLASSIFIED ADVS.

FOR SALE—New five-room bungalow. Modern. Fouts Bros. Realty Company.

Men Wanted: Fine working conditions. The American Zinc Products Co.

WOOD—We have plenty of fine mill wood. Let Lum fill your wood house now. Barnaby's mill. Phone 10.

FOR SALE—New five-room bungalow. Modern. Fouts Bros. Realty Company.

BOY WANTED: To change tires, put oil in automobiles and do odd jobs around a garage. Evans & Moffet: Service station.

FOR RENT—4 unfurnished rooms, 514 S. Indiana St., telephone green 745

WANTED—General farm hand, Charley Crodian, Bainbridge, Ind.

FOR SALE—Slightly used pianos, 19 E. Washington St.

WANTED—Girl for kitchen work. Call today or Sunday. Monon Restaurant.

WANTED—Man to take County Agency. See W. M. Henry at once at Ford Sales Room.

Don't forget your gas bill—this is the last day for discount. The office will be open until 9 o'clock this evening.

FOR SALE—One and one half acres, eight room modern house, garage, one mile from court house, city water and cistern, see J. B. Hammond with Brown and Moffett.

FOR SALE—Large brick building, can be made into an apartment house, one block from courthouse, \$5,000, see J. B. Hammond with Brown and Moffett.

FOR SALE—Seven room absolutely modern suburban home, large lot, new house and ideal location. Price reasonable. Eight room modern suburban home, garage, fruit and two acres of ground well located. Central Trust Co., S. C. Sayers, Mgr.

FOR SALE—Farms of all sizes and prices. Central Trust Co., S. C. Sayers, Mgr.

FOR SALE—Five room modern bungalow in south west part of city. A bargain if sold at once. Eight room modern house, close in and priced right. Five room modern (except bath) brick house, well located. Six room and bath, absolutely modern house, just completed, located in east part of town, which we will sell cheaper than you can build.

We have many other houses among which you can find one to suit your needs. Central Trust Co., S. C. Sayers, Mgr.

List your farms and city property with the Central Trust Company, as we have customers every day for various kinds of property.

FOR SALE—A new five room house, located suitably for some one employed at the Cement Plant and priced reasonable. Central Trust Co., S. C. Sayers, Mgr.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Blue have returned from a business trip to Chicago.

LEAGUE CAUSE WON WILSON BELIEVES

PRESIDENT ON WAY HOME ILL, THINKS PEOPLE ARE WITH HIM.

GAVE ALL HIS STRENGTH

Devotion to Duty of Explaining Peace Pact Caused Breakdown—Wanted to Go on With Tour.

By Independent News Bureau, Formerly Mt. Clemens News Bureau.

Around President Wilson's Special Train.—It was the President's complete utter devotion to the great cause he was advocating—the instruction of the American people as to the merits of the League of Nations—that resulted in the illness that caused the sudden termination in Wichita, Kansas, of his speaking tour.

For more than three weeks, with but occasional days of relaxation, he has been giving the ultimate ounce of his physical strength and the last atom of his mentality to the task of laying before his fellow countrymen his explanation of what the league is and what it means to the future of the world, and everywhere he talked he won the hearts and the allegiance of his hearers.

After the people had listened to his expounding of the league, the objections to it which had been raised by his opponents seemed trivial. The people saw the thing as it really is. They could not help but do so. After his brilliant answers to all the criticisms made by those senators who are against the pact. But in accomplishing his task Mr. Wilson has overstrained himself. For several days before the abandonment of the tour, those traveling with him noticed signs of nervousness about him, but it was only the insistence of Dr. Grayson, his physician, which caused him to give up his work. He wanted to speak in Wichita, where a splendid crowd waited him in a city that was beautifully decorated in his honor, but Dr. Grayson would not permit this and insisted upon Mr. Wilson's immediate return to Washington.

Those close to the President assured him—and he himself believed—that he had won his case anyhow and that the few remaining speeches could not have added greatly to the effect he had already produced throughout the country. The President had intended at Wichita to explain further the Shantung matter; he said it was that Germany and not China, from whom the peninsula was

Uses of Tupelo.

Tupelo, a timber which in its best grade closely resembles yellow pine, is now being extensively cut for timber in the South and promises to become of great value in view of the growing scarcity of suitable wood for lumber. It appears that the wood is useful for a considerable variety of purposes, but "is not durable in contact with the ground, and requires much care in seasoning." Besides being largely used for packing boxes, Mr. Holroyd states that it has almost "replaced cypress and pine in trawneys."

The tree is found from southern Virginia to northern Florida and westward to Texas, Arkansas and Missouri, and is frequently associated with cypress.—Boston Post.

Killed Swordfish With Rifle. When Capt. Enos Nickerson of the fishing schooner Pontiac arrived at T wharf he proudly exhibited a 450 pound swordfish which was pierced behind the left gill with a rifle bullet.

Capt. Nickerson was fishing in the Channel and upon seeing a good sized swordfish he determined to substitute the rifle for a lily run. One bullet performed the deed and the prized fish rolled over with a great flapping of its tail and was easily hauled on deck. This is the first time that a swordfish has been known to have been caught in this manner.



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The Flavor Lasts!

Essay on Geese.

The following composition on geese was written, according to Capper's Weekly, by a schoolboy in St. Louis: "Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf and go swimming. If I had to be a geese, I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but for me, give me liberty or give me death."

Work Hard and Play Hard.

Regular daily relaxation and particularly relaxation through enthusiastic hobby riding has the advantage of promoting emotional control, an indispensable factor in the winning of success. To work hard, to play ardently, to live a decent, hygienic life in general, sums up pretty comprehensively the secret of business success. Following this plan, men of only average ability can and do advance by rapid stages, while without its aid more brilliant men falter and fail.

Rainbow's Formation.

While it is true that the beautiful colors displayed by the rainbow are due to the passage of light through raindrops, the popular conception that the drops are directly in line between the sun and the bow is incorrect, according to scientists. The light enters the raindrop and is refracted and reflected back to form the bow. In this passage through the drop the different colors are produced which, blended make our ordinary white light.

Welcomed at Reno.

The President delivered a brief talk at Sacramento from the train platform, but at Reno he was met and cheered by many thousands, and the inhabitants proudly asserted that the town held more people than it had ever known since the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight of ancient history, and here he gave his formal talk of the day. He said he was exhilarated to find himself in one of the last remaining frontier communities of the nation, because the people were still forward looking.

The President contrasted the present

Sturdy Old Italian Dame.

The women of the lower classes in Italy are indefatigable workers. They have to be, and do all sorts of laborious and unwomanly tasks, according to our American ideas. In fact, the traveler in Italy is almost convinced that the women do all the work, while the men do the talking. Age is no barrier to feminine activity, for one old crone at least eighty, to judge from her wrinkled face and tottering steps, was photographed carrying an immense basket of figs, all alone, across one of the busiest streets in lovely Lugano in Italy.

Romans Set the Gauge.

Ancient Rome is responsible for the gauge of our railway tracks, for Stephenson, when he invented the locomotive, decided upon the space between the width of the rails made by the old Roman chariots, explaining that he did not believe that he could improve upon the experience of a power such as Rome had been.

Every standard gauge road the world over is built upon these measurements, which have been found as satisfactory now as when Rome rolled through the streets of Rome with the wheels of his chariot the same distance apart as are those of the modern Pullman.

Origin of the Metric System.

Some very interesting facts have lately been collected about the foot, the most widely used measure of length in modern times. The measure is derived from the length of the human foot, but apparently has varied more than that portion of the skeleton can possibly have done in its history. The ancient Welsh foot, for instance, was nine inches long, whereas the Piedmont foot was twenty inches. In modern times it has varied from the Spanish foot, of less than eleven inches to the Venetian foot, of more than thirteen inches. Almost every country has used a foot measure of a different length. It was this confusion which led the French nation to devise the metric system.

Old Cannon in Church Bells.

"No silver is used in church bells," said the bell founder. "People claim there is, but I have assayed many an old bell that came here to be broken up, and never an ounce of silver did I find in one of them.

"For the best bells we use old cannon. They give us the purest amalgam we can get. The tenor bell I am making now is composed of twelve tons of old cannon from Spain.

"These two molds, the core and the cope, are what give the bell its sweetness. It is in their cut that the secret of bell founding lies. The core is the inner mold; it has the exact shape of the bell's inside.

"We fit the cope over the core, and into the space between the molten metal is run. When the metal has hardened and cooled the bell is finished, save for its clapper.

"To tune bells it is necessary to chip little pieces out of them. Our bell tuner is a good musician. He has composed a number of excellent hymns."

Changed the Lord's Prayer.

Kaffir women will not pronounce their husband's names, or even use words which contain the emphatic syllable of those names. One old woman, being taught to say the Lord's prayer, changed the word for "come" in "Thy kingdom come" to something that made nonsense, and it proved that the proper "come" word was the male syllable of her husband's name.

USL

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SOME CHAPERON

By MARGARET L. AHERN.

Business was always suspended promptly at one o'clock on Saturdays in the law offices of Spencer and Boyd. Notebooks were tucked away, and typewriter desks were hastily closed. Even Mr. Spencer, the senior partner, usually hurried away to the country club for lunch and an afternoon of golf.

But today he lingered at his desk, although Miss Carroll, his secretary, was preparing to leave. Jimmie, the office boy, was bustling about, attending to the closing of the office with his customary Saturday alacrity. For Saturday was the day when Jimmie and his best girl, as he called Helen Carroll, had their weekly party—the lady financing the affair, for Jimmie's present remuneration did not permit of such lavish expenditures for luxuries. Helen Carroll's kindness was one of the pleasant topics of conversation in the office.

"Where is it today, Jimmie?" asked Mr. Spencer, with an indulgent smile, as the boy stood in the doorway waiting impatiently for Helen.

Jimmie grinned and answered with his after-business-hours familiarity. "Oh, our car is waiting to take us to the hotel for a little five-course lunch, and then to the matinee."

"Which means," Helen interposed with a pretty blush, "a lunch-counter and the movies. I'm all ready, Jimmie. Come along. Good afternoon, Mr. Spencer."

The senior partner sat in thoughtful silence after their departure. If only his son had fallen in love with a girl like Miss Carroll, instead of with Judith Spalding!

Meanwhile, Helen and Jimmie were hurrying up the street merrily discussing what they would have for lunch.

A passing soldier diverted Helen's attention. She stopped abruptly to gaze after him.

"Doesn't he look lonely, Jimmie?" she said, with pity in her voice and eyes. "Any money for his lunch. Oh Jimmie, do you suppose we ought to invite him to go with us? I've just got paid and I have plenty of money with me."

Jimmie was all enthusiasm at the idea. Without waiting for another word from Helen, he ran after the soldier and tapped his arm.

"Me and my lady friend want to know if you'll eat with us. She says you look hungry," he spluttered excitedly. "And maybe she'll take you to the movies, too."

Jimmie introduced his new friend without much ceremony.

"His name's Jimmie, too, and he's got three service stripes, and he says he's hungry, and he'd love to go to the movies."

That was the beginning of a most wonderful afternoon for Sergeant Jim. As charming a girl as he had met in his travels, with golden hair and laughing gray eyes and a complexion like apple blossoms—and an irrepressible youngster—helped him to a precarious perch on a stool at a lunch-counter. The young lady, with tender solicitude, insisted that he have something substantial to eat, but he explained that he wasn't really starving. So he shared their regular Saturday luncheon and enjoyed the apple pie and ice cream fully as much as Jimmie. Afterwards they had gaily purchased a box of caramels. Then they had hurried to the movies. There, while Jimmie gave all his attention to the candy and the screen, Helen and Sergeant Jim conversed in low tones, for the most part oblivious of the silent drama being enacted before their eyes. He told her something of his experiences abroad, and of the battle in which he had received his wounds, from which he was almost recovered. And Helen told him softly of Jimmie, the oldest of four children, and how the lad manfully trudged to and from work every day to save carfare, and carried unappetizing and meager lunches in order to turn over his pay untouched to his mother.

At five o'clock they said a regretful "good-by" in front of the theater, but not until a few minutes later Jim had managed to draw Jimmie aside for a moment and persuaded him to reveal the young lady's name.

The next morning morning there was an air of subdued excitement in the office. Mr. Spencer's son, recently home from overseas, was starting in his career as junior partner in the firm. When the young man in uniform, walking with crutches, was introduced to his father's secretary, she was so obviously startled that explanations were in order.

Jimmie was too excited by the turn of events to do much work that day and it is doubtful if Helen or the new junior partner accomplished their share. Shortly before five that afternoon, after announcing to Helen his intention of taking her and Jimmie home in his auto, Sergeant Jim told his father what he was doing.

At first Mr. Spencer was indignant. "I'll have none of that, Jim," he said sternly. "Miss Carroll is too fine a girl to be trifled with. And what would your friend Judith say? Aren't you practically engaged to her?"

"When a girl tells you to go away because you can't take her to a dance your liking for her ends then and there, dad," young Spencer explained. "And, dad," (his eyes met his father's honestly), "I think Miss Carroll is the nicest girl I ever met."

OPEN FILM FIRE
ON ANARCHISTSCatholic Council Lays Barrage
to Teach True Americanism
in Dark Quarters.

Washington.—Training thousands of batteries of movie machines on the partiers where ignorance and illiteracy hide true American democracy from nine million foreign-born or un-informed people, the National Catholic War Council has begun a nation-wide campaign of civic education that will enlist twenty thousand workers. Behind a barrage of patriotically educational films, fitted for the comprehension of every foreigner and of every illiterate, regiments of minute men, trained to the language and customs of these classes, will fight to bring to them the real meaning of democracy, their rights and obligations under the American democratic government and the fundamental principles of industrial justice. Until every district, darkened to true Americanism, is so enlightened that Bolshevism cannot breed there the civic campaigners of the National Catholic War Council declare that they will never let up in this most vital of all their post-war activities.

From the decks of a fleet of auto-trucks that will carry a "camionette" film service to the most isolated groups of miners and workmen as well as from every available platform in the congested quarters of the larger cities, the minute men of this movement have already begun to drive home the truths of democracy in the tongue and vernacular of their various audiences. Their itinerary is based on a special survey of the location of the five million immigrants who know little or nothing of America and its language and of the four million native-born illiterates. Between specially prepared patriotic, civic, social welfare and vocational reels, interspersed with clean comics, stirring talks on the history of the struggle of democracy in this land and among other nations, on the American rights and obligations and on vocational opportunities and industrial justice will be given in the language of the hearers.

Although intensive drives to reach into the heart of the foreign and illiterate quarters throughout this country will be one of the main objectives of the civic educational campaign of the National Catholic War Council, its reels and speakers are also prepared to offer to all English-speaking audiences, such as groups of women who may desire more information of American civic fundamentals, comprehensive courses on the workings of our government. In every case these entertainments will be brought as close as possible to the people and will be entirely free and open to every one who cares to attend them. Beyond a preliminary course of six weeks and a continuation course of twenty-four weeks with films and speakers the National Catholic War Council is prepared to offer simple text books to all its auditors who are interested.

Summarizing the objects of their new civic campaign, leaders of the National Catholic War Council declare that "in civic education the following points should be emphasized: (1) All the people, both native and immigrant, should know what democracy means. (2) They should be acquainted with their rights under democracy. (3) They should have a knowledge of their obligations in a democracy. (4) They should be acquainted with the simple workings of the government. (5) They should know how to invoke the powers of the government for protection and understand the voting privilege. (6) Finally they should be acquainted with fundamental principles of industrial justice.



CARDINAL GIBBONS.

Who has called a conference of the hierarchy of the Catholic Church in this country to consider the future of

CHURCH PROGRAM
PLEASES LABORFederation Leader Says Catholic
Reconstruction Plan Has
Workers' Backing.

WAGE EARNERS WELCOME IT.

Support of Catholic Church Valued by
Labor Men, as They Work for
Social Betterment, He
Declares.

Chicago.—John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor and chairman of the National Committee for Organizing Iron and Steel Workers, has responded for organized labor to the reconstruction program recently issued from the National Catholic War Council, welcoming and valuing most highly its expressed co-operation in the task of reconstruction to which labor has set itself. In a statement outlining the attitude of the laboring man toward this program of social reconstruction Mr. Fitzpatrick says:

"Nothing has appeared in a long time that will be of more substantial benefit to the cause of organized labor and of economic justice than the social reconstruction program of the National Catholic War Council. The four bishops who have signed this program and issued it to the world are entitled to the heartiest thanks of every wage earner who has the interests of his fellows at heart, and both they and the Church will receive his thanks and appreciation in full measure. In the same measure they should receive the thanks of every good Catholic, for in heartening proof they have also given a splendid proof that the Church is equal to the demands of the times and is applying its ancient and unchanging principles to modern conditions in a way that makes for the progress and general well-being of the race.

"The program of the National Catholic War Council is virtually the program of organized labor as expressed by the official declarations of the American Federation of Labor and the program of the Chicago Independent Labor party. Its declarations in favor of maintaining the present wage rate and progressively raising it, while at the same time taking steps to reduce the cost of living and to control large fortunes, constitute the strongest possible support for the position taken by organized labor. It should be printed in its entirety in every labor journal in the country. Nothing will do more to strengthen the cause of orderly but fundamental economic reform as opposed to the plans of those who would destroy our entire civilization at one blow in the hope of bettering the conditions of the masses. It is an adequate program provided it can be accepted and promptly carried through as a program of action. It is not a visionary program; it is not the picture of a Utopia to be realized in the far-distant future. It is what labor demands now, and those who wish to avoid the excesses and dangers of a violent and bitter upheaval can do nothing better than to acknowledge its true conservatism and aid organized labor in putting it into practice. I must agree with its authors that conditions in America are far less disturbed than in European countries, yet I believe it would be a serious mistake not to realize that the workers and producers of America are in a mood for action.

"In nearly every respect the program of the National Catholic War Council is so comprehensive and so adequate to the needs of the times that I am confident its wide publication and its adoption by a political party pledged to carry it out would satisfy the needs of a large number who are on the point of breaking from their old moorings and joining with such hither to inconsiderable groups as the Socialists. It is the sign which has been greatly needed that we can achieve the reforms on which our hearts are set without breaking all the traditions of the past, good as well as bad.

"This program should be evidence to many who have opposed labor's aims without understanding them that labor speaks today in the interests of all society, in the interests of true conservatism. It is not men who have changed. We are merely applying those principles to new conditions that have arisen very rapidly—so rapidly that many have failed to realize them. It is sufficient for those who doubt the need to ponder the statement here set forth with unquestionable authority that a considerable majority of the wage earners of the United States, both men and women, were not receiving living wages when prices began to soar in 1915 and that since 1915 the average rate of pay has not increased faster than the cost of living. Labor knows these bitter truths, and labor has reached the point where it is determined to change these rotten conditions, conditions which mean the destruction of Christian society if they continue. In performing the task of reconstruction to which it has set itself labor welcomes and values most highly the co-operation and support of the Church, and the Church will gain along with labor as a result of the splendid pronouncement of the four representative bishops who have signed

Just a Desiré to be
Friendly

Why, Mabel, I thought you were in the country," said the girl who happened upon her dearest friend at lunch in their favorite tea-room.

"I was, but I came back—suddenly," said Mabel.

"What was the matter? Didn't you like Cherry Hill farm?"

"Oh, I liked the farm well enough, and my relatives were awful good to me, but—well, I decided I'd rather pass the rest of my vacation in town."

"You must have had some reason for changing your mind."

"It's quite a story, but you are welcome to it, dear, on condition that you don't repeat it. You see, the second morning after I got to Cherry Hill I had a letter from Aubrey Johnston saying that he was coming to see me and telling me not to make an engagement with any country swain because he could stay only one evening and he wanted me to himself."

"Of course, you were excited!"

"I planned a moonlight row on the river. I thought it would be grand."

"Well, Aubrey had just arrived and had hardly more than been introduced to Uncle Dan, Aunt Hattie and my bachelor cousins when a terrific thunderstorm came up. It grew into a steady rain, and we all had to go into the stuffy little sitting room. I could have cried; but, of course, there was nothing to do but to make the best of it."

"Aubrey came at 7 o'clock, and the whole family sat there with us until 9:30. They entertained him with talk about the crops, the bad roads, and how scarce hired help was getting in the country. At last Uncle Dan yawned and said, 'Come, mother, it's our bedtime. If you young folks want to sit up a little while longer, all right.'"

"I couldn't help being glad when Cousin Zeb said to Cousin Dan that they'd better go, too, for they had had to cut early the next morning if the rain stopped."

"After they had shaken hands with Aubrey and left the room, Aubrey and I were decent chaps to talk on the hayrack just then, and he changed his seat to the sofa where I was sitting. In about a minute Uncle Dan surprised us by coming into the room with a lighted lantern."

"I thought you'd have pretty hard work finding your way back to the cross roads in the dark, Mr. Johnston," he said. "You can leave this lantern at the hotel and Zeb'll get it when he goes to the creamery in the morning."

"Of course Aubrey thanked him and said good-night again. He was just turning the kerosene lamp down a little—the glare made the room so hot, you know—when Cousin Zeb returned."

"Say, went on Zeb, if you'll wait a minute I'll get my rubber coat for you. That's a pretty thin-looking suit you've got on."

"I'll wait," Aubrey replied.

"Then he and I discussed the weather from distant corners of the room, while Zeb was gone. After Zeb had left us again and Aubrey had resumed his seat on the sofa and was beginning to tell me how he had wanted to see me so much, he was interrupted by the appearance of Cousin Dan."

"Let me offer you an umbrella," he said, as he produced a huge old cotton affair. "I thought of it just now. Here's one you can take all the way to the city if you want to, and send it back any time."

"When we were once more alone Aubrey gave me the funniest look and said: 'I'm going now, quick, before your aunt comes down in her wrapper with a chest protector for me. I wanted to talk to you about something special, but I'll wait till you get back to the lonesome city, where there ain't so many interruptions. Good-by, little girl.'"

"Then he went away—with the rubber boots, the rain coat, the umbrella and the lantern."

"Well, the next day I made up my mind that it was kind of call to the country and I'd rather be lucky in town, so I came home. I'm having a lovely time. Aubrey takes me some-where every night, in—"

"Are you and he engaged?" interrupted the girl friend, excitedly.

"I was just going to show you the ring," answered Mabel, blushing.

First Time in Years.

"What's up, Bess? You look scared."

"Should think so. Been a big explosion at our house."

"Much damage?"

"Damage! Why my father and mother was blown right out of the window. The neighbors, they say that it's the first time they've been seen to leave the house together for fifteen years."

Condensed.

Editor—"How's the new society reporter? I told him to condense as much as possible."

Assistant—"He did. Here's his account of yesterday's afternoon tea: 'Mrs. Lovely poured, Mrs. Jabber roared, Mrs. Duller bled, Mrs. Rasper gored and Mrs. Embonpoint snored.'"

Percy's Encouragement.

Percy—"Sometimes I think that if I

Four Acres for Rye

In Bulletin 135 of the Iowa Experiment Station, entitled "Forage Crops for Swine," the results of a one year's test of "hogging" ripe rye are given, as follows:

"The ripe rye was 'hogged-down' without corn. Dry lot feeding has shown that rye, to be more efficient, had best be supplemented with a concentrate containing considerable protein and ash. 'Ve therefore fed meat meal at the rate of one-fourth pound per head morning and evening, or one-half pound daily."

"The hogs were exceptionally thrifty spring pigs averaging practically 70 pounds at the beginning of the experiment. Eighteen heads were used on the plot of 3/8 acre. That these hogs were thrifty and of the profitable sort is shown by their growth previous to being turned into rye, as well as their record in the corn field after they left the rye field. Their gain while hogging the rye during the 35 days they were in the field was only 263 pounds daily on each hog. These same hogs gained close to two pounds daily when 'hogging-down' corn in which green rye was sown at the last cultivation."

"The yield of the ripe plot was determined by harvesting a number of representative areas. The yield was exceptionally heavy, at the rate of 41.25 bushels to the acre. The rye harvested in determining the yield was fed back to the hogs."

"It would have been much more profitable to have sold the rye upon the market rather than to have 'hogged' it down. Taking an average price of 50 cents a bushel for the market price of rye and assuming that it takes 15 cents a bushel (which is high when rye yields 40 bushels) to cut, shock, thresh and market it the field value is 45 cents a bushel. An acre of such yielding rye, therefore, is worth \$18.56. The hogs after paying for the meat meal and when selling for \$5.00 and \$6.00 returned, respectively, \$1.71 and \$3.89 for the 41.25 bushels. In allowing the hogs to harvest this crop, there is a decided net loss of \$16.85 and \$14.67 on an acre, when hogs sell, respectively, for \$5.00 and \$6.00. Hogs at \$5.00 and \$6.00 returned, respectively, 4.2 and 9.4 cents per bushel for the standing rye."

"The feeding of some corn to the hogs while they are in the rye field along with the supplement is sometimes recommended. It may be that under such conditions they will consume the rye with greater corresponding profit, in that they will not have to eat so much of it daily to insure gains. Where the hog are compelled to subsist upon rye alone they will not consume enough of it to make gains, being inclined to eat only slightly more than a maintenance ration."

Many of our hog raisers in this part of the country have followed the practice of allowing their hogs to harvest rye after it has crinkled down and it is hardly conceivable that they would continue a practice so unprofitable as this one test seems to show it to be. This method of utilizing the rye crop may not be so good as some others but it's a pretty good guess it will on the average pay more than "42c to 94c per bushel" for the rye."

Mules on the Farm

The mule has been the standard work animal of the southern states for many years. Climatic conditions make the mule more to be relied upon than the horse in the rice, cane and cotton districts. Some of the qualities that make mules valuable for specific lines of work, including work on the farm, are, first, their endurance. The best evidence of the mule's endurance is shown by the large use made of them in the army. They are indispensable for the moving of army supplies, which is about the hardest work required of draft animals. The mule is a rugged animal and an easy keeper. He is more cheaply raised and when at work can be kept on a smaller ration than a horse. The mule is of greater longevity than the horse and therefore cheaper for long service. The mule is rarely subject to the horse diseases, nor is he likely to have blemishes which destroy the value of many colts. With a mule, if there are any blemishes, they do not impair his value, because he is not purchased for beauty but for work. The mule can stand heat and cold better than the horse. He is not so nervous or high-strung as the horse, and therefore loses less energy in useless fretting. He has a saner instinct of self-preservation. In fact, one of the chief characteristics of the mule is his ability to take care of himself under all circumstances. The mule instinctively avoids holes, sharp obstacles, barbed wire fences and various other forms of danger which are not so successfully avoided by the horse. In short, the mule will stand greater hardships, has more vitality, can be kept sound more easily, and when properly instructed is just as steady and reliable as the horse.

A common error is that all mules are vicious. To "kick like a mule" is a proverbial and misleading saying. Mules are no worse than horses in this respect. While it should be denied that mules are naturally vicious, it is undoubtedly true that some are made so by ill-treatment and abuse. The same is true of horses. In general the mule is quiet and patient in temperament, and is a steady, willing worker.

They say the cow is half the herd and the bull is the other half, but neither is much account without a good dairyman.

It is no more necessary to have a kicking mule than a kicking horse; they are both caused by bad management and training.

A SCHOOL OF FISHING.

The Practical Belgians are Trying
to Revive an Old Industry.

Some time ago a commission was appointed to inquire into the cause of the decline of the once flourishing fishing industry along the Belgian coast. After a careful investigation the commission reported that foreign competition was responsible for this decline; the Belgian fishermen, the report concluded, were not able to compete with their English, French, and Norwegian brethren.

As a result of this report, the Belgian government decided that the only way out of the difficulty was the establishment of schools of fishery, where young Belgian fisher people be educated into modern methods of earning their livelihood. Consequently a number of fishing schools have been established on the coast at Ostend, Blandenberghe and Newport.

Of these the Ostend school is the most important, and a model establishment of the kind. There every facility is given to boys who have chosen fishing as their trade to acquire all the knowledge they may need, and to face the hardships of their vocation. Beautiful museums, containing the choicest and rarest species of fish, shells, birds, and instruments of every description, sea charts and maps, model boats representing every type of vessel, nets, sails, and, in fact, everything pertaining to the fisherman's craft are placed at the young student's disposal.

The course of study at the school lasts three years, during which time the many secrets of the fishing trade are revealed to the youthful Flemings. A peep into some of the school's rooms reveals the methods of instruction. Here one sees a large net spread out on the ground, with a number of boys seated on it, engaged with repairs, while another group of youngsters are being taught an accurate knowledge of the sextant, and others still are being initiated into the mysteries of rope splicing.

In another room a class of boys is studying the rules of the road at sea and the exact position of the many highships in the North Sea. The method of teaching this lesson is both simple and practical. All that is required are some reliable sea charts, a few sets of tiny model vessels, and printed directions, with the assistance of which the boys can learn in one day as much as a lengthy voyage to sea could teach them. A gigantic chart represents the bottom of the sea, with its valleys, rocks, and sand banks, stones, seaweeds, and shells, and explains the ocean's hidden dangers and mysteries.

On the other hand, all the maneuvers executed on board a fishing boat are practiced on dry land; for this purpose a full size model boat has been erected in the grounds adjoining the school. The future fisherman is likewise taught the making of nets and the handling of them at sea, the cutting, sewing, and repairing of sails, the art of baiting, drying, smoking, and preserving fish, and the use of compass, log, and hoisting coils.

When the pupils have acquired all this useful knowledge they are given an opportunity to show their worth at sea. A training ship is fitted up with this end in view, and for several weeks the student crew carries out all its maneuvers under the direction of the indefatigable school principal. Thus the finishing touch is given to their education. When the floating school returns to port its occupants are considered to be thoroughly fitted for their vocation and have no difficulty in finding work.

This excellent practical education is given entirely free, which explains to a great extent why the number of pupils is steadily increasing. The regular classes comprise boys between the ages of twelve and nineteen, but older men are admitted if they desire to perfect their knowledge as fishermen.

Oldest Licensed House.

The "Seven Stars," Withy Grove, Manchester, claims to be the oldest licensed house in Great Britain, for it was licensed as a hostelry so long ago as 1356, fifty-five years before Manchester received the charter con-



The Oldest Licensed House in Great Britain.

stituting it a free borough, but the smallness of the town may be judged from the fact that the tolls for its fares was a trifle above \$30. There are many traditions connected with the "Seven Stars," one of them being that Dick Turpin and Guy Fawkes visited the place. At any rate, Harrison Ainsworth incorporated this legend into his story about Guy Fawkes. A room on the ground floor bears the words, "Ye Guy Faux Chamber." In 1745 it became the headquarters for the Manchester adherents of Prince Charlie, commanded by Colonel Townley. The hostelry also contains a chair which is said to have belonged to Byron's mother.

Paris has the largest library in the world; New York the largest in the United States.